From the top of Mulholland Drive
In a land where dreams go to diet
The city lights at night look like a million alien eyes
All whispering to me, "just try it"

I see the signs each and every day
Don't feed coyotes, and chihuahua ran away
Constant sunshine, it peels away my paint
And I'm just a faded photograph

If I wanna dance with a woman who looks like a man
Or a man who looks like a female Bobby Peru
Oh I will
It's such a thrill
It's what I'll do

From the top of Micheltorena
I hear the whirlybirds go by
Under the glow of a slow-waxing gibbous
Foments my theory it's all a lie

I see the signs each and every day Science is fiction, trust the MMA Constant sunshine Evaporates my brain I only need two weeks of rain

If I want to dance under the 101
Feet towards the sky and my buns out to the sun
Screaming at traffic, "I'm the only one"
Oh I will
I am ill
I am gone
Oh I will
Oh I will
Please send help